Agitate the Union Idea Everywhere

I. W. W.
EMANCIPATION
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

Put the Union Idea to Work on the Job

Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL"

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LABOR IS DIGNIFIED ONLY IN REVOLT

I remember in years long gone, how I used to raise my voice and sing in school the song of my native heath: "Michigan, My Michigan." Since, I have been disillusioned and see before me not my Michigan, but a Michigan owned and controlled, pulpit, press, law and order courts, by that monstrous oligarcy—the American Steel Trust.

For forty years the development of the Steel Trust in Northern Michigan has been a process of organization that has been squeezing out the individual mine owner and merged all these competing factions into one gigantic body—a body that subjugates all within its borders with a hand and policy of steel. It has been a body that knows no limits, that reaches high and digs deep for its prey. Like some wanton creatures' eyes agleam with hate, its hands gory, it succeeded in casting over this beautiful land, with its rolling green and picturesque valleys the most dreadful and ominous of silences—the silence of tyrrany and oppression.

"Labor is dignified and will stand on its dignity," I said to myself as first I came within this reign of silence, where miners are watched at work or asleep by an army of arch-conspirators and arch-criminals who gloat over the prospect of kicking the guts out of any who would even address a worker, asking aid for the men who strike and fight against the enemy on the Messaba and Cuyuna ranges, or preach the benefit of organization that light and social betterment may penetrate the darkness of this all.

I arrived in Iron River the day following the kidnapping of Frank Little. I had no sooner arrived in my home state than I became marked by gunmen. My grip was forced open, while I was away from the hotel. Afterwards, having learned a lesson, I moved into the home of a comrade.

One of the releiving features of the situation, illumining the darkness of oppression was the red flashes of discontent. On every street corner there was subdued talk of strike.

Teaching Disrespect for Flag.

A miner's meeting was to be held the following Sunday and, at the last hour, abandoned. Five hundred of Hell's own citizens and small fry business men appeared at the oppointed hour and took entire possession, starting, as scondrels always do, with patriotism by pinning flags on all, using force where it was necessary. Men were forced to wear the flag which the social parasites are dragging in the dust, or were brought to jail.

A resolution favoring deportation for all agitators and even physical violence and murder was approved by the applause of the audience of gunmen and police, who flaunting the flag that was before the days of the Steel Trust supposed to represent freedom as they talked of murder.

Our task was aided. The thugs of the police, the thugs representing the business interests had cut their own throat. Despotism and intolerance breeds rebellion. The miners are now infuriated to white heat at the tyrrany of the masters; they are prepared to support morally and financially their brother miners on the striking ranges of Minnesota.

The following morning, Fred Jaakola and myself made our getaway and arrived in Negaunee, where mass meetings were arranged and where a great crowd, hot at the injustice of the masters of men who toil, sent their money in aid of the men who are fighting their fight.

The protest of the workers were sent to the governors of Michigan and Minnesota.

Dan Foley, Chief Oliver, gunman, hearing that workers, preaching the gospel of discontent, were loose in Michigan, motored in from Virginia with deputies hot on the trail of the organizers. Trains and county roads are being guarded. What happens when we fall into the hands of the foe will, we suppose, be a repetition of the experiences of Frank Little. Violence and brutality are the only answer these curs can give the longings of the workers.

After all I am inclined to think there is a dignity of labor if we only hunt and strive for it. But labor is only dignified in revolt.

—Louis Mellis.

TELL IT TO "OUR," ALSO "YOUR" BOSS.

The war has forced us into a greater simplicity of living, and, even if a reaction from strain to levity should follow, will at any rate have taught us that ther are many things that we thought indispensable which we can very well do without. We shall never return to the **status quo ante bellum**. The competitive racket and rush of life threatened to drive the world mad. It grasps with relief to find itself delivered from itself. The hope dawns of a return to simplicity. And we have begun by eating and drinking less.

—"Church World."



THE ULTIMATE RESULT OF IRON RANGE SLAVERY

JERRY McCARTHY IS PARDONED.

Jerry MacCarty was released from the penitentiary at Bismarck, North Dakota, on August 26th. He was arrested near Oaks last year with Fellow Workers Bates and Boepple.

A brakesman on the Soo Lines demanded money from the fellow workers or he would not let them ride. In the fight that followed between the fellow workers and the train crew a negro interfered and was beaten up. The conductor then went to the authorities and claimed the fellow workers had robbed him of $2.80. The evidence was largely that of the negro who contradicted himself in court. But MacCarthy was a member of the I. W. W. and having no lawyer to plead his case and the farmer jury being anxious to get back at the I. W. W., he was sentenced to five years.

One of the deputies making the arrest was so sure that MacCarthy was innocent that he donated $5.00 towards a fund to bring the case up for reconsideration.

When the case was brought up before the Pardons Board MacCarthy pleaded his own case and was released.

During the trial those who are always looking for another lie with which to saddle the I. W. W. started the story that a fellow worker had testified against him. This Fellow Worker MacCarthy brands as a deliberate lie.

All funds that have been collected for this case will, according to the fellow worker's desires, be donated to the Minnesota Miners.

P. C. Wetter.

STRIKE FIELD EXTENDED.

WINTON, Minn.—The strike which the Steel Trust through their mouthpieces, the capitalist press said was concluded, is growing instead. This territory on the Vermillion range is now out on strike with the miners of the Messaba range. The strikers sent the Central Committee at Virginia for an I. W. W. organizer and John Pancner is now in that field. The workers on strike are showing the same remarkable brand of solidarity shown by the other workers—a solidarity against which the gunmen of the Steel Trust cannot win.

EXPLOITED AND ROBBED, BUT SATISFIED.

SALINAS, Cal.—Conditions here in the Spreckles Sugar Mills, the largest in the state, are average. They are working two 12-hour shifts. The Americans in the mills are a meek and humble lot. If the mills here are organized, the work will be done first among the foreigners. This outfit also has 50 miles of narrow guage railway and when the mills are running, they have five train crews, who are willing to work 12 hours and are being paid an extremely low wage. They are satisfied.

BIG JOB AND BIG OPPORTUNITY.

FRESNO, Cal.—Preparations are being made to raise Big Creek Dams 50 feet, according to a report given by the Fresno Republican of Aug. 24th. If this is done, a large number of workers will be required on the job. Under the original plans for the development of the Big Creek region, the three dams that formed Huntington Lake out of the former basin were to be fifty feet higher than they are at present. The highest dam is now over 200 feet.

It is believed that the work will be begun in earnest this fall. The preliminary work of getting ready to accommodate a large number of men has already begun at the construction camp north of Huntington Lake. Derricks and donkey engines are being repaired. The cook shack and bunk-houses are being overhauled. Other preliminary work is being done, if reports are true.

In the neighborhood of 2,000 men will be at work on this job by spring, if this work is done. This is an opportune time for the I. W. W. to round up the migratory laborers of California. Every organizer that could possibly do so, should show up on this job.

While we are not certain that this job will be pulled off now, yet we know that it must be done at some time in the near future. Therefore, it will be wise for us to shape our plans to be ready to do our work of organizing these men. This matter should be kept in mind and I. W. W. men should be on the job, as soon as any work is commenced.

Golden opportunities seem to be coming our way right along now, and every opportunity that we are able to seize, brings us that much nearer Industrial Freedom.

If every fellow worker will do his full share, we will be astonished ourselves by our growth, and the benefits therefrom will steadily increase, until the workers have the world and all that is theirs. —Emma B. Little.

KEEPING PACE IN THE WINNING MARCH

Sioux City, Ia.—Sioux City is keeping pace with the other cities in backing our fellow workers in their strike on the Mesaba Range. Our list to that cause ranges from ten to forty dollars every week. Our street collections for the miners yesterday was $26.00.

The I. W. W. is the only organization that not only challenged but whipped the Steel Trust. That was eleven years ago in McKees Rocks, Pa.

Judging by the action and spirit not only of the miners on the Range but of the workers throughout the country it is my opinion that the greatest financial and economic power in the world is fated for another whipping by propertyless wage slaves banded together in the same organization that administered the first defeat.

—James Rohn.

I. L. A. PARADE SINGING I. W. W. SONGS.

Twelve hundred members of the I. L. A. of Seattle on Labor Day chartered the Steamer Gleanor and two special trains on the Interurban R. R. to convey them to Tacoma where they participated in the Labor Day parade.

The feature of the parade, according to unbiased observers was the singing of the songs of the revolution by the members of the I. L. A., who having no songs of their own, found their sentiments best expressed by the songs of disenchantment, hope, cheer and revolt from the I. W. W. Song Book.

Leaving the I. L. A. Hall at Tacoma, the singers led by members of the I. L. A., who are also members of the I. W. W., began their singing to end only with the conclusion of the parade and their return to Seattle.

On the way to Wright Park the members of the I. L. A. sang the marching and fighting song of the Transport Workers of England, during their historic and heroic struggle of a few years past,—today one of the fighting songs of the I. W. W. It was inspiring and pessimism-dispelling to hear, as the workers marched, the words of this great song inspiring the workers to the organization, and the fight which can mean only ultimate victory.

Preceeding the exercises at Wright Park the I. W. W. songs were again sung. The singers shocked the conservatives, which was as it should be, and pleased the majority by singing: "The Red Flag," "We Are Coming Back John Farmer," "Casey Jones" and other hot ones from the I. W. W. Song Book.

Blackman, the special representative of the United States Department of Labor, was billed as the principal speaker. Sent to the Pacific Coast to try and settle the I. L. A. strike, he did not enthuse sufficiently to loose sight of his meal ticket. He wasted much time in lauding his boss, President Wilson.

He was followed by John Foss, who was the principal speaker. He was "no orator as Brutus is," but a roughneck cargo shover. Foss clearly, plainly and effectively sounded the keynote of the parade and its meaning—the necessity for the solidarity of labor.

He made a good, straight-from-the-shoulder I. W. W. talk. He asked for continued support from the workers, for the striknig longshoremen, and all other strikers, and concluded his remarks by calling for three cheers for the strikers, whihc were given willingly and whole-heartedly by all the workers.

Does economic determinism affect the A. F. of L.? Perhaps not, but it is surely affecting the membership of the I. L. A. in Seattle and Tacoma.

They are becoming such good union men that it is merely a question how long the A. F. of L. can hold them.

Men in earnest have no time to waste in patching fig leaves for the naked truth.

—Lowell.

FILTHY CONDITIONS IN LUMBER INDUSTRY

It is difficult for a man who worked for the Hill Logging Company, at Bunker, to write dispassionately or without displaying some feeling. Even numberless frontal attacks by huge armies of bedbugs and the nameless and diversified filth surrounding the calaboose bunkhouses will not induce me to overstate conditions here.

The camp has been established for over three years, but the lumber company could never spare enough lumber to build a toilet. The sanitary conditions are prehistoric. Altho most health authorities are fighting infantile paralysis, the Lewis County health authorities are tryng to breed adult paralysis, as the sheriff of Chehalis is sending all men he can coerce down here in the auto stage.

All kinds of labor are in demand. Buckers are required to buck 20,000 feet in small timber for $3.00, with the scaler right behind them, telling them each evening if they passed muster. The hours are, well, it takes from 6:15 a. m. to 6:30 p. m. to serve the master—this is what they call a ten-hour day.

The food served is not worth anything, but we will give it a special paragraph. If the new arrival has to abondon his trenches within a week, instead of being charged the regular rate of $5.50 a week, he is charged 30 cents a meal. The cook is an expert fluxer. The camp Mrs. Grundy tells me he is a California poison-oaker, if so, he missed his proper vocation, as if he could reduce low-grade ores as well as low-grade foodstuffs, he could readily accumulate a fortune.

No one is allowed to eat without a ticket from the timekeeper, good and faithful sleuth that he is, he shadows all new arrivals until aboard the logging train, but he makes no open display of weapons, like the average gunman.

He is apparently familiar with economic determinism as I never saw a dog around the camp while here. (Editor, having given a paragraph to the cook, please give another paragraph to the dogs, who have the sense to stay away).

Most of the men working here have families, which is partly responsible for the low wages paid, and they seem to like it. Whether it is an inspiration from the office or inborn stupidity, they are all afraid that the strike of the railroad men, and the winning of their demands would hurt the rest of us workers. Most of those boneheads think the trainmen are already overpaid, or as the cook (apologies to all real cooks) put it, we will have to pay the increase in their wages.

While waiting for the dinner train to arrive the other day, the threatened strike came up for discussion. A scab hooktender stated he would not hesitate to scab on the railway workers. When the writer naturally took issue with him, the worker only had one supporter in the big bunch of loggers and that was a German grade foreman.

All men who come here will get work, but my advice is to bring with you a liberal supply of bug powder and your own toilet, as one cannot navigate around the camp after dark without coming in contact with numerous malodorous spots surrounding the bunkhouses.

—John Dowling.

WORKERS, DO YOUR DUTY!

The grand jury has returned True bills against Filip Massanovitch, Gavoile Orlandich, Joe Nicitch, Joe Chenogoritchevitch, a woman Militza Massonovitch, also against Carlo Tresca, Joe Schmidt and Sam Scarlett on the charge of first-degree murder.

Naturally no bills have been returned against the murderers of the workers murdered on the Ranges by the gunmen of the Steel Trust. The fellow workers are innocent of all crime, other than the greatest; revolt against the Steel Trust slavery.

Every effort must be made to secure their freedom and vindication. A fair trial will do that. Failing to secure justice, we call on the workers of America to open the jail doors by closing mines and factories. We will count on YOU doing your duty against the Steel Trust and slavery.

JOSEPH J. ETTOR,
ELIZABETH GURLEY FLYNN.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

(Special wire to Industrial Worker.)

Members who were being held up at Andover at the time a policeman was killed for interfering, also members who were being held up in a box car at the same place when highwaymen were shot, please send all facts to E. W. Latchem, Box 491, Aberdeen. This is very important. Cannot give full details in this wire, but will send facts in time for the next issue.

E. W. LATCHEM.

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CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.

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Jos. J. Ettor .... General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.
M. J. Welch, A. C. Christ, Francis Miller, W. E. Mattingly, F. H. Little.

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Most Loathesome Prostitutes.

ALL the prostitution is not in the red-light districts, some of the most loathesome prostitutes in America are sitting in court rooms as judges and on grand juries, with laws made by the bosses as the rules of the game of enslaving the workers.

True bille have been brought against Filip Massanovich, Gavoilo Orlandich, Joe Nicitch, Joe Chenogoritchevich and a woman, Mrs. Militza Massanovitch by a false jury for the murder of gunman Myron, who left Duluth for the excitement of the big game hunt in Northern Minnesota.

Carlo Tresca, Joe Schmidt and Sam Scarlett are being held also on murder, not because they were even on the scene when Myron was killed, but because they had been leaders of the strikers. The same revolting law used against Giovannetti and Ettor, by the Woolen Trust is being used by the Steel Trust in Northern Minnesota. The grand jury acted on the supposition that something these fellow workers had said, may have led to the killing, and coolly and cold-bloodedly sets its face toward legalized murder.

There are those who through ignorance or falsehood dictated by their interests say there is no class struggle in America—those who in the midst of the most galling and murderous slavery say that the interests of the slaves and their masters are identical—and who pull the tail feathers of the noble buzzard, trying to get it to say "Democracy," especially during political campaigns.

The story of the events leading up to the arrest of these workers—with the blood-red background of the struggle for life and liberty by the workers against the Steel Trust—is interesting, a vidid refutation of democracy, raped, prostituted and turned into the kept woman of the steel interests.

The first character, lacking the strength to measure up to the standards of a villian, a loathesome snake, a cold, inhuman fighter of women, is Gunman Nick Dillon. His lack of manhood, his experience in a house of prostitution in Duluth and later in Virginia, and his experiences as a gunman in Colorado first, and afterwards on the Iron Range had fitted him to be a leader in any deed of darkness, a fit tool for the Steel Trust's government of gunmen.

On the afternoon of July 3rd, this thing accompanied by three other gunmen, went to the home of the Massanovitch family. On entering they were offered chairs. Nick Dillon replied that they had not come to sit down, but came to take Filip Massanovitch and Joe Chenogortchevitch to jail. Mrs. Massanovitch told Dillon that they would go to jail when O'Hara, the village marshall of Biwabik, came after them. Her husband was asleep at the time, but he got up and came into the same room with the gunmen. He asked for his shoes; and Mrs. Massanovitch went into the room to get them and was assaulted by Dillon. Mrs. Massanovitch tells the following story:

"Dillon was standing near door to bedroom and I went to bedroom to get Phillip's shoes and Nick he says, 'Ope,' and I says, 'What ope means. I am going to get shoes for my husband.' Then Nick Dillon he got hold of me and threw me into the bedroom onto my baby. If the boy had not happened to be there I would have killed the baby. I spit blood for three days after that. I told Nick to get out of the house and I chased him out. I went outside after Nick and one of those fellows with him hit me over the head with club. Then all the fellows in the house started to hit Phillip and the boarders with the clubs. Nick he started to shoot from the yard."

One of the guards by the name of Schubisky, when testifying before Judge Smallwood, admitted that he fired several shots and that he fired them in the house, but no bullets or bullet holes were to be found in the house. Mine Guard Myron, who was killed, was standing in the doorway beating Orlandich one of the boarders, and the three wild shots fire by Mine Guard Schubisky took effect in the back of Myron. The strikers had no revolvers and fired no shots. All the shooting was done by the mine guards.

The mine guards had decided to start trouble. They were successful; and instead of the gunmen being held responsible for their crimes and murders, the strikers were arrested and brought to Duluth. Their arrests were merely a means to an end. The aim was the arrest of the strike leaders, who had none of them taken any actual part in the trouble, which resulted in the death of the man who left Duluth to go on a striker hunting expedition. The strike leaders were arrested as the Steel Trust though they would be able to whip the workers, the active spirits being jailed through the use of the Steel Trust's courts. How little they knew the spirit of the workers subsequent events clearly proved.

Mrs. Massanovitch is in the jail at Duluth in a filthy cell with her baby, the companion of common prostitutes who refuse to donate a part of their virtue price to the officers. She is, however, in far better company than if she were forced to associate with the fat, well-fed judges and juries bought and paid for by the Steel Trust. No prostitute has ever fallen as low as many of those who are now carrying the authority of the United States, while serving the enslaving interests of the Steel Trust in Northern Minnesota.

There is something tragically epic in the poor Montenegrin workers in the jail in Duluth. How they must brood over the sacrifices they have made to reach a country acclaimed as the land of the brave and the home of the free, to find their sacrifices in vain, the freedom and bravery a myth! What an awakening to find but another land with gigantic conspiracies, their hands at the throats of the workers, and a government officered by pimps, taking a post graduate course as gunmen!

There is but one answer to these tactics of the masters. It is the organization and revolt of the workers, their motto: "Industrial liberty or death."

The workers have the industrial power to make this prostitution by court and gunman impossible. But, standing as a bar to their unity, standing between them and the product of their own toil is ignorance of their power, ignorance of their slavery and the slave virtues of submission, meekness and obedience which yet bars them from that organization along class lines, which can emancipate them from their slavery to the masters and servile submission to the Bosses' murderers and slave drivers.

The Scab, One of the Greatest Strengths of Capitalism.

THE slaves of industry revolt and the answer of the masters is the scab and gunman. Capitalism uses the traitors in the camp of labor to fight labor. No strike would ever be lost except for the scabs, either within or on the outside of the labor unions.

Capitalism does not continue to enslave the workers through the use of the power of capitalism, but through the economic power of the workers turned upon themselves. Divide and win, are the methods of the bosses in every industrial struggle. It is the traitors in the ranks of labor who destroy labor.

When, through the organization of the workers on the basis of the class struggle, the workers realize that an injury to one is an injury to all, and organize for mutual benefit and self protection, Capitalism, unable to divide the workers, will be defenseless against their slaves in rebellion.

Ignorance is the main reason for the gunmen and scab. They are merely workers who do not realize that they have far more to win through fighting with and for their class, than by fighting for the masters to prolong their own slavery.

Working-class education leading to working-class organization, is the great black cloud, shot with red, the masters are already seeing on the horizon.

Capitalism is realizing the enormous value of the scab as a means for continued power through exploitation. The proof of this is the "Open Shop" agitation, which is itself one of the signs of the times—a sign of capitalistic weakness, not strength.

The locals of California are to be complimented on the new cards for voluntary contributions for the support of the families of Ford and Suhr. It is the duty of every fighting worker to do all he can to give every member of the working class an opportunity to aid in the work of helping these fighters. Every card means not alone aid for those who have given greatly to the workers, but also far more than the value of the money donated in increased solidarity.

In all the long history of rebellion against slavery there have not been any members of the working class for which the workers should have greater love and respect than these two red-blooded fighters and their dependents.

The cards are being handed by all locals of the I. W. W. and many other labor organizations.

Did you ever stop to think what a hellish state of affairs for bosses would exist if the I. W. W. was numerically as strong as the A. F. of L. It is already stronger than the A. F. of L. in actual power to win. It has grown faster in the last three months than any other organization has ever done in the same period of time. No wonder the bosses are worried.

A Seattle preacher is reported as saying that the wages paid the workers on the Seattle waterfront before the strike was sufficient. Fitting punishment for social lice of this type would be a sentence of two weeks longshoreing under open shop conditions. One of America's greatest needs is protection for Christianity from certain hypocritical-preacher-jackasses.

"What has President Moyer ever done?" This is a headline in the Mniers' Magazine. With a record like his we would not want to call attention to it. Moyer's fitting monument would be a shaft of limburger cheese inscribed with the letters B U T T E.

The worker may minimize the strength of the I. W. W. The boss is not that foolish. He knows our menace to his profits. Every tactic used by the bosses is a tribute to our present power and future possibilities.

Industrial slavery causes all the agitation. Those who try to get rid of the agitators and retain the slavery do not realize that slavery will naturally breed rebels.

When slaves begin dreaming of freedom and organizing to attain it, the time has arrived for the slave holders to tremble.

Capitalism can exist only so long as some of the workers are willing to do its dirty work for it.

"What has Moyer ever done?" The answer is simple: "The Western Federation of Miners."

ORGANIZATION--THE THREAD THROUGH ALL PROGRESS

A Series by E. Mattson.

There are bigger possibilities for intellectual and economical progress where mutual aid is in existence. In other words, where organization is practiced strongest there the flourishing of the species is more secure.

So it is also with man. Those who best understand the principles of organization and solidarity are the strongest, and the fittest in their struggle.

Charles Darwin painted out that it isn't the physically strongest or the shrewdest that thus succeed, but those who best understand to aid each other, both strong and weak, for the benefit of the whole. Darwin also said in his work "The Evolution of Man" that those communities who had the most sympathetic members should flourish most, etc.

So it is through all nature, and so it is with man, namely, that class of people who best understand to sympathize with and help each other in their common struggles, that class will be the strongest and will flourish.

That this theory holds good we don't need to study from any scientific works, because naked facts right here today proves that.

By using Darwin or Peter Kropatkin as authorities, we can show how social life among animals prevails; how mutual aid and organization brings to their communities good results; how, by asking nature which are the ablest, those, who are in continual war against each other, or those, who help each other, we would perceive that the latter are the ablest. They have more chances to survive, and they reach within their respective classes the highest development of intelligence and bodily development.

Kropatkin, in his great work, "Mutual Aid," proves plainly how among butterflies, ants, bees, migratory birds, ruminantes, whalerusses, prairie dogs, etc., etc., it is the principle and practising of mutual aid that causes them to survive and flourish. It would be contradictory to science and all experience of nature if man alone formed an exception from the rule.

Among savage people and barbarians, medievals and ourselves stands the idea of mutual aid as the always leading factor to all progress. From savagery to barbarism, from barbarism to the Middle ages with their highly developed form of organizations, up to the people of the present time, it is, and has always been mutual aid and solidarity that carried society from one form to one more modern; from village commune and mediaval city up to so-called civilization with its modern powerful State. The State crushed the medieval form of organization, and because this new form of organization—the State—was the most powerful, it survived.

The capitalistic State came with its discipline, severe laws, private property, machinery and privately owned industries, and as a result thereof came the wage worker — the proletariat. "And just as inevitable as day follows night came also the beginning of what we today call the labor movement."

In the early days of capitalism in Europe as well as in America no limit was set to the exploiting greed of the possessing class. The working men toiled from fourteen to sixteen hours a day. The conditions were becoming more and more intolerable and it was only natural that the suppressed would try to free themselves from this new form of slavery.

Labor organizations were established in England and other parts of Europe in the latter part of the 17th century. But because of laws forbidding their existence they had to go under a mask as social clubs, fraternal societies, etc., etc. Yet they spread as real economic organizations among the textile workers, blacksmiths and coal miners, and aided these workers to a large extent in their strikes and against persecutions from the masfer class.

Then these organizations were suppressed but time and again new ones arose. But the State, with its supreme power, was always the victor.

In 1841, a newer, more modern economic organization arose, too extensive for the capitalist state to suppress, and from that time the organizing in England has steadily gone on.

After a struggle that lasted nearly one hundred years, the workers finally wrested from the master class the right to organize. And these rights exist today. The English working men are largely organized today, and all tendencies within their labor movement points towards a broader, more up-to-date effective organization.

As we have mentioned, with the factory came the wage worker, the same in America as in other countries. In 1830—'40, for example, organizations sprang up in the principal cities on the Atlantic coast, spokesmen from the ranks of the working class arose, labor papers were published and by and by the working men became more and more conscious of their slavery and demanded better conditions. A new movement — the labor movement — was born, and to these organizations of the fourties, (according to A. M. Simon) we owe to a larger degree than to any other cause, not only our public school system, but abolition of imprisonment for debt, freedom of associations, etc., besides they fought and also succeeded in shortening the hours and improving conditions right on the job where they were directly exploited. Furthermore, they succeeded in bringing sufficient pressure to bear upon the government so that laws against trade unions, which had made labor organizations conspiracies, were abolished.

All was done by organization, solidarity and mutual aid. Let us be fair and admit that whatever gain we have to-day is the fruit of the struggle of the lower classes. Nothing has been handed down as gracious gifts by a benevolent bourgeoisie.

(To be continued.)

A. F. OF L. HAS NO FAVORITES.

Editor, "Industrial Worker."—The Puget Sound Steamboatmen's Union has added another to the list of present-day craft unions, only to be preyed upon by the A. F. of L. The P. S. S. U. has not only to fight the shipowners, but the Marine Firemen, Oilers and Watertenders of the Pacific, an A. F. of L. Union.

Carney, business agent for this scab union has been and is putting his men to work on the Sound boats. He has promised to supply the Inland Navigation Company with all the firemen they need.

Dog licensed captains and mates and monkey-wrench engineers are doing the bidding of their masters, thinking that the present strike does not concern them.

The conditions that now prevail can not be duplicated. Scabs are working cheaper than the demands of the union.

These conditions and A. F. of Hell scabbery is causing the members to take out the red book of the I. W. W. and study industrial unionism.

—A. H. KING,
Business Agent, P. S. S. U.

* * *

It is inconsistant to blame the A. F. of L. unions for scabbing on the men of the "Mosquito Fleet," seeing that A. F. of Ls are also scabbing on their own unions in the I. L. A. The A. F. of L. does not make exceptions of independent unions. It treats all unions alike. It scabs on all of them.

There is only one organization that always helps strikers, whether they be members of the A. F. of L., independent unions, or unorganized—the I. W. W. The P. S. S. U. members and the I. L. A. members know this and finally will be in the I. W. W., the only union that can express the sentiment of fighting workers, and through solidarity of action, win strikes where the workers, divided, would be sure to lose, as the result of that division.

LOYALTY TO THE BOSS.

Mr. Grabitall—Willie, I hope you understand what loyalty to your employer means.

Willie—Please, sir, mister, I do., My Pa explained it all to me last night.

Grabitall—Well, I'm glad to hear that. What did your Pa say loyalty to your employer meant?

Willie—He said, sir, it meant I must never steal from him, but help him all I could to steal from others.

SOCIALISM, UTOPIAN AND UNSCIENTIFIC

"To the producer belongs the full product of his toil," is a fine phrase. But, somehow, it doesn't "belong" to him. Why not co-operate and actually get it?

"The co-operative store and manufactory constitute practical selfhelp for the city worker. European Socialists endorse them."

* * *

The above is clipped from the Northwest Worker, which claims to be a Socialist sheet, printed in Everett. We are sure it is printed in Everett—but have our doubts. The indorsement of the European Socialists is worth a lot, considering that they also endorsed the Kaiser's war loan. Will some "comrade" send the editor a copy of The Communist Manifesto. When editors of Socialist papers think co-operative stores are socialism, little can be expected of the misled.

Bourgeois sociology and communistic idealism is not socialism. This kind of drivel may mislead the filosofers but not the exploited workers in modern industry.

According to Marxian economics the workers are not robbed—even when they pay a dollar for the Northwest Worker.

WOULD THIS HAPPEN?

By JAMES W. FAWCETT.

Jesus Christ, Carpenter, arrived in New York from Pittsburgh penniless. It was night, and winter, so he loitered about the waiting room of the station for several hours in hope that the storm might abate.

"What a wonderful building this is," he said to himself, as he gazed up into the dome of the great terminal.

At last midnight came; still the poor carpenter lingered. The guard, on his rounds, saw him repeatedly standing in one place or another, always seemingly entranced with some beauty of the hall. The guard thought he might be an anarchist. Certainly he looked suspicious. So the gaurd watched him, covertly, until at length he sat wearily down on a bench in a corner of the room. Then he came forward and caught the carpenter by the collar.

"Don't you come back again," he shouted at him as he thrust him through the heavy doors into the storm. "You dirty little Jew!"

The freest government cannot long endure when the tendency of the law is to create a rapid accumulation of property in the hands of a few, and to render the masses poor and dependent.

—Daniel Webster.

THINK IT OVER.

The "Industrial Worker" takes for granted that every member of the I. W. W. wishes to see the "Industrial Worker a better paper. We would like to have short news from every local of the I. W. W. weekly. It is not so much how the news is written, as the fact that it is news that counts.

Remember, this paper depends far more on the membership than on the editor, as while editors can write news they cannot make it. Don't say "I can't write for a paper." Some of the best copy we are receiving is scarcely legible. But it deals directly with the class struggle and in print appeals to the membership, because it says something. The "Industrial Worker" speaks every week to far over ten thousand workers. Have you a message to the ten thousand, organized and unorganized? Use the "Industrial Worker!" It is your paper!

We will not promise to print everything sent in. The space will not, at times, permit, but we want to have enough news and propaganda articles every week to be able to give a comprehensive view of the struggle of the workers against the shirkers in all departments of industrial development. We want articles with a punch, articles with fighters and fighting blood behind them. Some of the best thinkers in the I. W. W. do not know how well they can write, because they have not tried. No man is a good judge of his own writing. Try it on the editor.

Those who are sending in articles for publication should allow space for writing between the lines. They should allow plenty of margin on the side. Typewritten manuscript should be, at least, double spaced. If possible, put articles for the paper on separate sheets from business correspondence.

If there is any improvements or criticisms that you think would benefit the paper, outside of putting your article on the front page, send it in. Criticism saying that the paper is very rotten or very good do not help better the paper, although they may give the editor a "big head" in a dry state. Let us know why it is good or rotten.

No one has yet said that the "Industrial Worker" was rotten. We have been receiving many letters of praise for the paper, but we would like to know why they consider it good. Our department of "boosts and slams" was cut out from the total absence of slams in the "Industrial Worker's mail. **Send us many of both, always with a reason.**

We need more clippings, more subscriptions, more sub-hustlers. Send the "Industrial Worker" a copy of your local paper. A lot can be learned from what the bosses are doing and thinking, as told through the pages of the capitalist papers.

The co-operation given the "Industrial Worker" during the short time of its present reincarnation has been grand. It encourages us to ask for more. The "Industrial Worker" is a good I. W. W. It is never satisfied.

We want to make the "Industrial Worker" the greatest labor paper in America. We want it to be red, uncompromising, militant, virile as the great organization it represents. We want it to grow. Those are our ambitions: Are they yours?

We want your help! The future of the "Industral Worker" is in the hands of the membership of the I. W. W., of which membership the editor is only one. Remember editors are not as important as editors sometimes think. What is important is you, and you, **AND YOU!**

"A STRONGER UNION." WHAT?

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.—The cooks and waiters and cooks'-helpers are still on strike. And the good union milk-wagon driver is still delivering milk, and the bread and provision drivers,—with a union button the size of a Howard S., doughnut on their hats—are doing their best to help the Chamber of Commerce, bring about the open shop.

Last week, Father York's paper "The Leader," came out with a long editorial, calling on the bunch in the Labor Temple to get up and fight. He blamed the bomb on Koster and his open shop gang, stating that he ought to have been the first man arrested and practically accused him of having hired some pimp to set the bomb.

The lumber handlers have gone out on strike again, refusing to work with non-union men.

The bosses are looking for an opening somewhere, to put their precious open shop into effect.

Last night they held a big feed and according to morning papers, the open shop was the one and only topic. Old Harrison Gray Otis writes whole columns of encouragement for the local bunch in the Los Angeles Times.

Last week the striking cooks and waiters held a mass meeting and Gallagher, Labor Politician and Supervisor told them: "If the bosses bust up the A. F. of L., there will be a far stronger organization in its place." He failed to state the name of that organization.

—E. V.

Monday, September 4th, was Labor Day. Workers should have discussed some phase of the labor question on that occasion. How to get the 8-hour day; how to cook and eat yellow-legged chickens. how to get more pork chops; how to abolish capitalism were appropriate subjects. The I. W. W. makes every day a Labor Day for the discussion of the needs of solidarity and power by the workers.

—Alexander.

Why not one big labor trust that would make all other trusts as nonexistant as the brains of the blind, mindless, soulless and heartless thugs, gunmen and detectives of capitalism?

—F. H. Alexander.

CHANGE IN HARVESTERS.

REDFIELD, Aug. 26.—Special.—Vincent Williams, a transient farm hand arraigned in court on a charge of burglary, entered a plea of guilty, and was bound over to the next term of circuit court. Williams, with two companions, broke into the North Western depot at Frankfort, about two weeks ago, and stole a barrel of beer and a keg of whiskey. A little party was then staged and evidently William imbibed too freely for he was unable to evade the clutches of the law like his companions did.

* * *

The foregoing clipping from the Aberdeen, South Dakota American is a good sample of the best that the (not news) papers in these parts can do to harm the I. W. W. If a person gets arrested for anything at all low or mean, the paper that publishes the news will manage to twist the magic letters "I. W. W." in somewhere, t omake it appear as though we had something to do with the case.

If it were possible to accuse the average newspaper editor, of having "brains" in the place set aside by nature for them, we might come to the conclusion that the letters I. W. W. are merely used to put life into what would otherwise be an uninteresting paper.

The reason for this attitude of the kept press in regard the I. W. W. is not hard to find, as the I. W. W. has been responsible for wages staying where they are at a time when the crops are no good and the country overrun with men. We call the harvesters men now instead of "work animals," as they act like humans since being organized in the I. W. W. Before they were organized, the average harvester did not show many features to distinguish him from the other "dumn animals" that were employed by "John Farmer." Since being organized, the harvester demands such conditions as are necessary to a human being, and will not accept any substitute. When the harvester was unorganized he accepted without protest or complaint whatever was given him, in the same manner that a horse or cow accepts what the farmer puts in the "feed box."

Nowadays the former despised tramp shows a good many signs that easily distinguish him from the four legged animals that are found on the farm. Formerly it was hard to tell which was the dumbest "animal," the two legged farm hand or the four legged work horse. It is easy to distinguish thedifference now as the four-legged animal is accepting what is given him, but no so with the two legged variety. Whenever anything is given him, he examines it closely to make certain that was intended for a human, and if not, the employing farmer is told in unmistakable language what constitutes the needs of a human being.

If the workers in other industries have any desire to change the unhuman conditions under which they labor they should get some I. W. W. literature and find out how to remedy those conditions.

E. W. LATCHEM.

SHALL WORKERS BE VICTIMIZED?

You have probably received the news of the decision of the Grand Jury on the cases of the members arrested by the Minnesota gunmen at the dictates of the Steel Trust.

Every one of them are innocent! Shall these men be victimized by the arch-criminal—the Steel Trust?

The political state is entirely a cloak for these monsters who war on the workers—this Russianized government of industrial America. These exhausted strikers need your helping hand. Fellow workers, Socialists, Anarchists, trade unionists, you must hold meetings, parades and send resolutions of protest to the governor of Minnesota.

I. W. W. members, durking the coming winter, should concentrate on the mills, camps and factories of Minnesota. Fill them with saboteurs. If after the legal farce, the workers are not freed we must paralize Minnesota.

The general strike must be accompanied by acts of direct action.

The end of the European war may be the beginning of the Social revolution. Men that are not afraid to ide should be ready.

—John Pancner.

NORTH DAKOTA GLEANINGS.

Wages around Alymer have gone up to $3.50 a day, Men are scarce and there is plenty of work.

* * *

Cooks are scarce in North Dakota; and either men or women crooks are in strong demand.

* * *

The Grain Growers Association are offering $1,000 to the mouse that will kill the I. W. W. cat. Meow!

* * *

The farmers around Velva are getting a large part of their help from the federal employment offices in Minnesota and Chicago.

Government ownership of scabs!

* * *

Some of the threshers are buying beer, hoping to fill the slaves with cheer. Now beer is good at the right time, but let us make hay while the sun doth shine.

* * *

When on the job, keep raising wages, or you'll be broke for countless ages.

* * *

Unorganized men are suffering from sweaty feet and bowel troubles. Even nature hates the scab.

* * *

Hi-jackers are getting scarce in North Dakota, except those on the police force.

—Buckrake Slim.

TRANSLATED GERMAN NEWS.

"Syndikalisten," an I. W. W. paper of Sweden, contains in the latest issues arriving, some good news from Germany.

As most rebels know, the Socialist Party of Germany had more than one hundred representatives in the German parliament when the war broke out. But only one of those Socialists was against the war, or at least only one had the courage to protest. This one was Liebkneckt.

The Socialist members of the German parliament have made the rule to vote as a body, that is, they all vote as the majority decides. Therefore, even Liebkneckt voted yes at the first war vote. But after that Liebkneckt revolted and voted No! Of late he has also received a few followers in the parliament.

However, Liebkneckt was not satisfied only with voting against war, but also held protest meetings in Berlin and other places, and spread printed proclamations against the war. Finally he became too noisy for the Kaiser and was arrested and given a thirty-month's sentence.

It is too bad for kaisers and bosses in general that humanity will not always run smoothly like a well-oiled machinery. However well everything may be planned, a cog is able to slip somewhere and the slaves start kicking like hell. The slaves of Germany have without doubt been good slaves for a long time, being contented with a glass of beer and a lawyer to look after their interests in parliament. Now, as it looks on the surface of things, if the workers of Germany wanted war, the same as did the Kaiser, it was with the belief that they would win in a short time.

As fate will have it, Germany has not won anything substantial yet and the workers can see no end of their sufferings. The workers of Germany are waking up to the fact that the glasses of beer are getting further and further apart, and that their leaders must have misled them and sold them out.

Several different labor papers of Sweden that I have seen, give evidence of the fact that the workers of Germany, are actually starving. Things like meat, butter and milk can not be had. Of what is available, the soldiers must be fed first.

As Napoleon said, "An army crawls on it's belly."

Now the story goes that the workers of Germany are getting dissatisfied. The reason may be that their stomachs get neither beer nor meat.

This discontentment has been growing stronger and stronger of late, only awaiting some incident of enough common interest to cause spontaneous action. We must understand that the German government controls all telephones, telegraphs and mail, and also do not allow labor unions to communicate with each other with the intention of starting trouble. The arrest of Liebkneckt was therefore an incident which caused several bodies of workers to act independent of each other.

When Liebkneckt got his sentence of thirty months, thousands of workers left the factories, demanding his freedom . This is what "Syndakalisten" has translated from a German paper "Volksrecht:"

"Great demonstrations took place in Berlin the evening of June 24th, about 25,000 people congregated on Potsdamer Platz. After being chased away from there by an overwhelming police force, the people arranged great parades through the streets and congregated again at Alexander Platz. In the meantime soldiers had been sent to Potsdamer Platz.

"Early in the morning of June 28th, began great strikes of protest in Berlin."

The paper then gives the names of all the factories in which the workers struck, demanding the freedom of Liebkneckt. It says in all, 55,000 workers went on strike in Berlin.

"Volksrecht" then continues:

"The rumor is that great strikes and demonstrations have taken place in several of the big cities of Germany. But the rulers are in control of all means of communication, and they do not allow the sentiment of the people to be known. We are not in a position to state to what extent the people are revolting."

Potsdamer Platz, in Berlin, is where Liebkneckt was arrested the 1st of May.

Another article in "Syndikalisten" says that strikes of protest and parades of demonstrants have taken place in Stuttgart, Carlsruhe, Bremen and Leipzig, which all kept the police and soldiers busy.

Stories are also frequent about hunger revolts in Germany. Owing to the high cost of living, and sometimes the impossibility to get certain kinds of food for money at all, it is said the people are revolting often. In München 30,000 people took part in a hunger revolt. They go out and take what they could get hold of from stores and warehouses.

And the war is not over yet. The Kaiser is able to get more hot irons in the fire before his picnic is done.

—S. G. J.

CONSTRUCTION WORKERS STRIKE.

REDDING, Cal.—The strike fever seems to be getting into the veins of the workers. I am hearing of small strikes from all sections of Northern California. Here the workers, building a dam for Chadwick & Sykes, are out on strike demanding 8-hours work and $3.00 a day. There have been in the past so few strikes among the construction workers in this section for more pay and better conditions, that now the strikes are to the workers a great adventure; and they are supporting the strikers n great shape. In addition to refusing to scab themselves, they are preventing other who would scab from going to work.

The contractors made what they considered a foxy move. They shipped in 32 men from San Francisco advancing $7.05 for each of them in fares. They put the men off at a side track, five miles from here and rushed them to the job around the town. They are, however, merely out $7.05 for each man, as when they heard there was a strike, they quit in a body and came to town with the strikers.

—Wm. Hughes.

A NUMBER OF IMPORTANT PARTS.

Editor, "Industrial Worker:"

The most important part of this letter is: here's a dollar for a year's subscription to the "Industrial Worker." It sure is a great big dollar's worth, you've got a stinging punch in every article, it all helps to chase away the gloom that creeps on a guy if he is foolish enough to read the capitalists' papers. Don't improve your language a darned bit. I note someone protested. The vernacular is still all to the mustard, especially when it is used in the "Industrial Worker's" style. Keep her red, Mac, old boy.

I mailed out thirty packages of our papers today, some with two issues in. Some Sols, some "Industrial Workers," Russian and a few Hungarian and Polish papers. Can't see the crop yet, but someone must be reading 'em. Funny thing, can get ginks to read and enthuse over the "Industrial Worker" and Sol, but when it comes to subscribing. nix, nobody home. But please remember this is one town in a thousand for ignorance, absolutely no batting average in the intellect league, and great contentment and satisfaction shown by those who should realize they are but slaves.

We have with us a Socialist, who doesn't believe in municipal ownership, and now calmly enters (with much sang-froid) the **irrepressible idiot who believes in preparedness, but doesn't believe in militarism.** Therefore, is it any wonder that the O. B. U. seeds are slow in sprouting?

I collected $11.75 here for the iron-ore boys. It was tough work, extracted two bits at a time.

Here's what happened lately in the Papermakers' Union here. The power company reluctantly signed a new agreement. A very small raise was granted, one or two cents an hour. Several minor "concessions" were allowed, reduced to actual facts, they were not much. After their president had left for his home at Albany, N. Y., two of the leading spirits in the union were arraigned. One was politely told that it would be a fine thing if he grabbed a job some place else. He was a mighty fine fellow, but the boss' stern voice was heeded. He grabbed elsewhere, forthwith. Another one of the "try-to-be-red's" was told that all would be jake if he would go before the mighty boss and apologize! He did, and his job is safe (temporarily).

Isn't there a mournful pathos to be noted in the above? Talk about cringing, *but* it proves your slogan that "divided by craft your boss despises you." The above spineless attitude well illustrates the wonderful efficiency of craft unionism, the two workers were not to blame, they knew they had no supports, no solidarity to back 'em up. One of these days they'll all get wise, and let's hurry the day.

The Family Catching It.

My wife is getting interested in the **One Big Union.** She read Gurley Flynn's article in Solidarity on "Organizing Women," and she reads the "Industrial Worker," too. As she's Pennsylvania Irish, I feel satisfied she's going to be a regular devil in the rebel line.

International Falls, Minn. —H. K.

FOR AID OF PRISONERS.

The "Industrial Worker" has some funds for the benefit of the prisoners of the class war in the jails and penitentiaries of the capitalist class. We would like to have all locals send in the names of all workers who should be aided through this fund. The acknowlegement of such donations and the distribution of the same will be printed in a later issue. This is very important. Bring it up at local meetings.

We have also received a donation of $1.00 from J. Dowling for the aid of Fellow Worker Doran, who is still in the Santa Barbara jail.

MISSOULA NEWS.

The Milwaukee Railway is using 350 men on the Black foot extension. The men are being paid $2.75 a day and start to work under the very most adverse conditions with a debt of $7.00 to meet before they begin working for themselves. There is poll taxes, road taxes, hospital taxes, transportation by auto and other expenses to be met. Work of other nature is, according to reports, plentiful and the result is a scarcity of men for this work.

NO RAISE IN WAGES.

The Washington Paper Company at North Yakima are scarce of workers. Despite the fact that the price of paper has tripled recently the company is paying the same scale as previously. The price of paper will, of course, not raise the wages, but there is a possibility that the law of supply and demand will do so, especially if the I. W. W. start organization to limit the supply.

The average employer hates the outside agitator, but he loves the inside one so fervently that he affectionately fires him from the job when he discovers his identity.—New York Call.

DON'T LET YOUR SUBSCRIPTION EXPIRE!

Every subscriber will find a number opposite the name on the mailing wrapper or tag. Watch that number. It designates the last issue of the "Industrial Worker" you will get if you do not renew.

This is issue No. 22.

PREAMBLE I. W. W.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of the working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trade unions unable to cope with the ever growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allow one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interests of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wage for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every day struggle with capitalists. but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

Seattle locals want a good street speaker. Must be straight industrial talker. Bally-hoo artists, etc., not wanted. Write Herbert Mahler, Sec'y., Box 85, Nippon Station, Seattle, Wash.

The "Industrial Worker" is your paper. Support it! Subscribe! Get subs! Send it the news of the class struggle!

We can repeat the victories of the middle West in the harvest fields of Washington, if the members will concentrate on that field. All members in the Western harvest or anticipating coming there should send to Richard Brazier Branch Secretary of the A. W. O., 115 N. Browne St., Spokane, for credentials and supplies. Those who have credentials from the Eastern fields should communicate with Fellow Worker Brazier. He wishes all news of the conditions, etc., also forwarded to him.

The I. W. W. Press

INDUSTRIAL WORKER.

Published Weekly by the Western Locals of the Industrial Workers of the World. Box 1857, Seattle, Wash.

SOLIDARITY

English. Weekly, $1.00 per year. Published by the I. W. W. Publishing Bureau, 112 Hamilton Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

"A BERMUNKAS"
(The Wage Worker)

Hungarian. Semi-Monthly, $1.00 per year. 350 East 81st St., New York. N. Y.

"DARBININKU BALSAS"
(The Voice of The Workers)

Lithuanian. Weekly, $1.50 per year, 869 Hollins St., Baltimore, Md.

"HET LICHT"
(The Light)

Flemish. Monthly, 50 cents per year. Franco-Belgian Hall, 9 Mason St., Lawrence, Mass.

"IL PROLETARIO"
(The Proletariat)

Italian. Weekly, $1.00 per year. Gen. Del. Hanover Sta., Boston, Mass.

"EL REBELDE"
(The Rebel)

Spanish. Bi-Weekly, 50c a year. Bundle rate 2 cents per copy. Address all communications and remittances to Administrator, El Rebelde, Box 1279, Los Angeles, California.

"INDUSTRIAL WORKER"
(Jewish)

Printed every three months, 15 cents a year, address: Box 7, Station P., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"RABOCHAKA RECH"
(The Voice of Labor)

Russian. Weekly. 50 cents a year. Bundle rates 1 cent per copy outside Chicago. Address: 1146 South Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

"A LUZ"
(Light)

Portuguese. Semi-Monthly. Subscription 50 cents a year. Bundles of 50 at 1 cent per copy. Address: 699 South First St., New Bedford, Mass.

"ALLARM"
(Alarm)

Swedish Norwegian-Danish. 50 cents a year. Box 179 Minneapolis, Minn.

"SOLIDARNOSC"
(Solidarity)

Polish. Semi-Monthly, $1.00 a year. 307-164 W. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

AUSTRALIAN ADMINISTRATION

"Direct Action" (English), Weekly. $1.50 per year. 330 Castlereagh Street, Sydney, N. S. W. Australia.

WAS FRISCO BOMB "OPEN SHOP" TACTIC?

The Industrial Worker believes that the fight of one worker is the fight of all workers. We would be unfitted to be one of the voices of the best group of fighters in the world, if we did not.

It would be the utmost folly to think that those who are trying to instill into the minds of the workers a murder-psychology, who parade for murder on a scale unparalleled in world history, who murder in periods of peace over 25,000 workers every year would stop at the deliberate murder of six people, however innocent.

The San Francisco preparedness parade was for the exaltation of the murder lust of America, a preparedness parade for a blood-letting of the workers of the world.

Murder was there exalted and glorified into the greatest of virtues.

The advocacy of collective murder led to individual murder; and those who stand for the murder of many now, that it is to their interests, are inflamed at the idea of the murder of the few.

The killing of the innocent bystanders was a work of fiendish cruelty. But it was not in its essence as fiendish as the very existence of the preparedness parade itself.

The murderers of thousands of women and children in industry, those who stand to gain through war, would not stop at the lesser crime of the murder of six, when that murder is in line with their interests.

The inward meaning of the comparatively small murder during the **San Francisco preparedness to murded parade** is shown or suggested in the following appeal by the International Workers' Defense League:

An Open-shop Fight.

"Out here in the big West, a whooping, yelling mob of "Vigilante" business men is trying to wipe out the labor unions. Hiring an army of bristling gunmen for a spy- and strikebreaker system, they have slowly advanced from conquered Los Angeles to the siege of San Francisco.

"The opening fight here was to force Labor, against its will, into a 'preparedness' parade. Every organized man refused to move, and the parade for military tyranny was cut down to a handful of the unorganized who were bulldozed into line.

"Organized Labor, victorious, was satisfied and completely through with the affair before the day of march.

"But some individuals, fired by the wild propaganda for military violence, sent hundreds of warnings through the mails, saying that they would blow up the parade with a bomb. Employers and newspapers tried to keep this quiet, but Organized Labor men discovered it and requested their followers to avoid any chance for such a thing to be laid at their door, by abstaining from all activity and treating the parade with silent contempt. This was done.

"The ranks of the unorganized marched down Market street behind their employers and society women, unaware of the warnings. A bomb exploded which killed six people outright, three more dying later. A prominent Chamber of Commerce man was heard to remark: "This is a fine chance for the open shop."

Getting Men They Wanted.

"Immediately the Chamber of Commerce, through its tools in public office, swooped down on its most hated enemies in Organized Labor ranks. They took the leader of the recent attempted street car strike, Thomas J. Mooney (as well as his wife, an inoffensive music teacher), ignored his complete alibi and charged him with heading a "conspiracy." The chief of pickets of the recent Machinists' strike, Edward D. Nolan, was taken for vengeance's sake, without evidence, and they announce in the papers that they "have the hemp stretched around the necks of all." Israel Weinberg, prominent in the Jitney Bus Operators' Union, which is troubling the United Railways, was jailed and accused of murder. Warren K. Billings, past president of the Shoe Workers, was charged with the actual dynamiting, and an eye-witness who saw an altogother different man place the supposed suit-case bomb, was assaulted in the office of the prosecutor.

Five conspicuous enemies of the employers were thus caught and apparently doomed. The warnings in advance that had been received through the mails, were thereafter ignored. Direct evidence of eye-witnesses was ignored. The Chamber of Commerce had the men it wanted.

"Every newspaper blandly declined to print a word without approval by the "Law and Order Committee." Several newspaper men working on the case came secretly to us to whisper that they knew the men were innocent, but "for God's sake don't mention us." One detective working for the prosecution told a member of the International Workers' Defense League that the men were to be convicted on fake evidence, now being cooked up, but "not to let on who told you." Only by keeping the men from having any defense could they be convincted, so the prosecution had the tendency to try to prevent any prominent lawyer from taking the case. A judge forced upon the principal defendant, fighting for his life, a greenhorn lawyer of one year's experience.

"By making it clear to a prominent criminal lawyer that the accused are not guilty, we have gotten him, through a sense of justice, to take the cases for a fee much lower than his usual charge. But we have not even that much money.

"Twenty-one Thousand Dollars blood money is in the sight of the horde of ex-Pinkertons and United Railways detectives, and they will not give up their prey without a tough fight. The prisoners are in the hands of men who consider labor unionism in itself a crime. They are now proving this by making peaceful picketing a prison offense.

"We have demonstrated to many unions the innocence of the men and gotten them to send delegates to the League.

"We are not defending bomb throwers, but innocent men. They will be executed practically without trial if we don't get money to defend them.

"Send money, and much of it, QUICK, to the International Workers' Defense League, Robert Minor, Treasurer, 210 Russ Building, 235 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

"International Workers' Defense League,
By ROBT. MINOR,
Treasurer."

LIVE COMMENT ON RAILWAY SITUATION.

By T. F. G. DOUGHERTY

The threatened strike of the railroad brotherhoods has been averted, the capitalist class breathes easier and Woodrow Wilson, chairman of the national executive committee of the capitalist class (otherwise known as president of the United States), is acclaimed "labor's greatest friend."

Whereas, in reality, he has, in hoodwinking the railroad workers with the eight-hour "law," rendered capitalism a great service, and saved the railroad capitalists from themselves, though there is a slight suspicion these "benevolent" pensioners of "loyal" slaves knew where they were at all through the eight-hour "law" game.

The railroad workers, sooner or later, will discover that the eight-hour "law" and an eight-hour day are two entirely distinct and different things, just as did the Western Federation of Miners in Colorado some years ago.

Had the brotherhoods gone on strike it is my private opinion that a large per cent of the aristocratic passenger locomotive engineers and passenger conductors would have remained "loyal" to the masters. These workers do not arrive at these jobs until well along in life and they are loath to face the loss of an elusive pension, the age limit and prospective blacklist. Aside from these groups, I believe that almost 100 per cent of the others would have responded to the strike call, and the railroads, for a time at least, would be completely tied up. And what a calamity this would have been for the rest of the capitalist class! There would be brought out and emphasized the interdependence, or more correctly, the **social** nature of production. It would also be more clearly perceived that the railroad industry is essential to almost all other industries, and that the basic industry for this department of transportation is **fuel**. That the railroad capitalists have all other capitalists at their mercy would have been evident, and the strike might have resulted in "government" ownership of the railroads; that is, all other groups of capitalist would have forced the executive committee of the capitalist class (the national "government") to take possesson of the railroad industry and conduct it in the interest of the capitalist class as a whole, just as the post-office is owned and operated for the benefit of the entire capitalist class. And this without aid or consent of political Socialists.

The Interstate Commerce Commission is a body representing industrial capitalists outside of the railroad industry, the purpose of the commission being to regulate and control transportation rates in the interest of the industrial capitalists they represent. And, by the way, this eight-hour "law" being national legislation, only applies to interstate commerce; how about intra-state traffic (that within a state)? Will each state pass an eight-hour law; admitting, for the sake of argument, that the capitalist class will enforce laws that are harmful to its material interests to have enforced?

However, there are some great lessons to be learned by all workers from the recent railroad "controversy," lessons of great value and profit.

First:—Here was the spectacle of a minority of workers in the great and essential industry of transportation, still divided in "craft" groups, but, for the time being, acting in concert, compelling the representatives of the most highly developed capitalist nation to plead and crawl to them; here was the whole capitalist class trembling before the potential **economic power** of these workers! Just think, if a small group of conservative capitalist minded, divided up workers, could do what these railroad workers have done, what could be accomplished if **all** the workers in the railroad industry were organized in a solid industrial revolutionary union! Then, indeed, would the capitalist class and all their foxy retainers tremble.

Second:—The eight-hour "law" was **not** the result of ballot-box action. It was forced from the capitalist class by the potential **economic power** of a small group of workers in an essentially necessary industry.

It was not the use of the power, but the **threat** of a minority of workers in the railroad industry to use their **direct economic power** that forced the capitalist class to its knees. When the workers realize more fully that **their** power is **economic**, that it must be applied **directly** through solid **revolutionary industrial unionism**, then, and then only, will they sound the knell of capitalism, and usher in a new economic system, based upon a free association of labor, wherein all will have security in the material means of life, and thus will be realized the socialization of humanity.

In conclusion, Woodrow Wilson is one of the best capital retainers that ever got on the job, and the capitalist class owes him a vote of thanks and a life pension. He is far better for them than Roosevelt, the Rough One. Wilson is one of those smooth, snifling, sanctimonious guys who would sing a psalm while stealing a jack pot.

How much longer are the workers going to permit themselves to be gulled by politicians of all brands?

Awake, thou sleeping Giant, Labor, and throw from off thy back these pigmy parasites.

EVERETT TO BUY I. W. W. LITERATURE.

The Everett free-speech fight is history. Everett has taken its place with the many other cities that have measured their strength with that of the I. W. W. and been educated.

The branch local established there has been doing a land office business. The city authorities merely advertised the I. W. W. and they are largely to be credited with the fact that fifty new members have joined there in the past few days.

An amusing fact—that is amusing to the I. W. W.—is that the City of Everett has promised to invest in some $23.00 worth of I. W. W. literature.

The sheriff and officers were telling the capitalist papers of the I. W. W. literature they had torn up and thrown in the sound. They are not announcing the fact that they are going to pay for this literature, that they merely bought it.

The secretary of the Seattle locals sent in a bill for this and $8.50 stolen from one of the members as told in the last issue of the "Industrial Worker." The Mayor of Everett now says they will refund this and pay for the literature.

James Rowan, recently released, enjoys the climate and the welcome extended to him in the city of Everett—not by the police, but by the workers—so well that he has been organizing there for the last five days with remarkable success.

SHAME!

Los Angeles A. F. of L. unions have invited police court judge White to be their principal speaker at the Labor Day celebration. Many strike pickets have suffered terms of imprisonment at the hands of Judge White. He is also the tool that the M. & M. used to condemn ten of our fellow workers to terms of from one to two years in the county bastile on Feb. 19th, 1914.

To our way of thinking the above incident shows indications that the A. F. of L. is going from bad to worse. The next step in progress for the A. F. of L. in this town, will be to invite Judge Willis, who has recently condemned Mat. Schmidt to life imprisonment and is trying hard to do the same for Dave Caplin.

Both are members of the A. F. of L. and above all true union men.

—Jack Cherbo.

Freedom is a new religion, the religion of our times. —Heine.

FRESNO STRIKE NEWS.

On the 24th of August a walkout of about 300 women fig packers was started and at this writing is not ended, although settlements have been made in one packing house. This house offered to employ all strikers from the other house, if they wanted to go to work. The strike was not for a raise in wages or shorter hours; it was to stop a cut in wages for the packers, from the standard of last year.

It is rumored around that if the Roeding Fig & Olive Co. does not meet the demands of the workers in a day or two a general strike of all the packing houses will occur. This is the official dope of the A. F. of L., which butted in on the job. A meeting of the strikers was held in a church. What the holy father and the A. F. of L. organizers told them has not been learned, although it is seen that the solidarity of the workers has been broken, as the workers were permitted to go to work in one packing house, and not in the others. Before the A. F. of L. got their hands into the fight, it was a "stop work" in all houses affected.

After watchful waiting we have come to the conclusion that the A. F. of L. has not started a packing house union, but succeeded in keeping the strikers away from the real union, which might have succeeded in organizing them. After all our time was not wasted and may yet turn aut in our favor, as a large number of women in this strike were in the Lawrence and Patterson strikes and are in favor of the I. W. W.

The wage slaves of Fresno are, I sometimes think, a hopeless case. It seems so right now, anyway. The men are so contented to work for from 15 cents to 22½ cents an hours. If you talk to one of them on the principles of organization for the bettering of conditions, he becomes insulted and starts to tell you about all the money he makes. He tell you right away about all the hours he gets in, working from 7 a. m. to 6 p. m., and then from 7 p. m. to 11 p. m., or a total of 14 hours per day at a total price of from $2.10 to $2.80 a shift with the privilege of working on Sunday.

Most of the workers in these fruit packing houses are blessed with a large family, so that it is impossible for the head of the family to earn enough money to support them, and in 90 per cent of the cases the wife and children are also employed to help him keep the family larder half full.

It is a common sight to see pregnant women going to work as well as children from 7 years and up. Recently passed child labor laws are not enforced in this part of the United States.

JAS ELLIOTT.

MASS MEETING FOR STRIKERS.

A mass meeting will be held at the Burbank hall Sept. 16th, in the interest of the Mesaba Range Miners and their wives and children. Los Angeles readers of the Industrial Worker are asked to attend and fetch along their friends.

Speakers will be: F. H. Moore, Charles Ashleigh, and Peter Coria; chairman, Bill B. Cook.

We anticipate a large audience at this meeting because of the fact that our esteemed friend Harrison Gray Otis has given this strike considerable publicity.

JACK CHERBO.

WANTED:—Address of Fellow Worker C. Neely. Neely, if you see this, write me at 338 5th St., Oakland, Calif. —A. D. Fraser.

BEING ROBBED BY BIG THIEVES.

The Southern California Edison Company is one of the great corporations of the state and nation. My experiences there will give an inkling of the cost to the workers at which this company achieved that greatness.

I shipped out to a tunnel 78 miles from Bakersfield on August 25th, and went to work the same night on the graveyard shift. The company bets the worker a stage fare of $4.50 and the employment office fee of $1.50 that the worker will not stay 30 days. Of course, they stand to win as they can always fire a man, but this is not necessary, as the living conditions are so rotten.

The tunnel is very wet; the writer had to work in water up to the ankles. They are paying $2.40 for muckers; $2.65 for chuck tenders and $3.65 for miners. They charge 75 cents a day for board which has been equalled for rottenness only by the Desmond outfit of Aqueduct infamy. The bunk houses are 12 feet by 20 feet; and there are six bunks on each side and they are piled as close as they can be placed, double height. The company furnishes nothing. It is even against their principles to put straw in the bunks.

The only thing that is pure is the water, and this the company should pollute to make it conform to the rest of the outfit.

To get this job they ask your age, your weight, your height, whether you are married or single, if your father and mother are alive, and a bunch of questions of the same nature.

I worked four shifts and then took sick from the unclean food and diabolical working conditions. I told the shift boss that I had a fever, and despite the fact that they are charging hospital fees, he canned me. I tried to collect for my time, but they told me I did not have anything coming.

They have a standing order for men in Bakersfield with an employment agent who is one of the most proficient plain and ornamental liars in the United States. The men are coming and going all the time. Whatever their intentions they cannot remain on the job for any length of time.

The conditions on this job are doing good, as many of the men are beginning to wake up the way they are being robbed and the cure for the robbery. The sentiment for organization among the men is remarkbly good.

—Oliver C. Geyer.

RELIEF STORE CLOSED.

VIRGINIA, Minn.—The relief store opened bythe I. W. W. for the aid of the miners of the Range, from which the food stuffs necessary to the strikers were given the miners has been closed. This was voted as the wholesale establishments boycotted the I. W. W. store. Orders for foodstuffs sent to Stone, Ordean & Wells, Swift Co. and other firms were not filled, although the money accompanied the orders. Under these conditions the strike committee decided to pay benefits in cash as the strikers could buy locally at the same prices as could the relief store.

Philistines, shopkeepers, small tradesmen and peasants join alternately one party or the other according to the promises made in regard to the promotion of their well being and to the relief from the effects of competition with big capital.

—Joseph Dietzgen.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of Frank J. Boykin, age 26, please notify his mother. Fellow Worker Mary Boykin, 404 Charles Bldg., Denver, Colo.

UNCLE SAM BECOMES ARMY "SOAP BOXER"

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.—A town which has for many years been known for its peculiarities is Minneapolis, the so-called "City Beautiful." Upon its wide thoroughfares many funny things occur. The latest and most common everyday occurence, appears in the shape of "Soap-Boxers." But, as one approaches the crowd there looms up the "Spectre of Militarism." The army has actually gone into the business of "Soap-Boxing" a la Salvation Army Style.

On the corner of Nicollet and Washington, the main stem, any day can be seen a huge cannon, which is mounted by two or three smooth-talking individuals, dressed in kahki uniforms, urging the people to join the army and "fight for their country?"

The flowery talks with assurance of plenty clothes, food and a good time down on the Mexican border doesn't seem to stir the audience in the least. The day of the LURE has actually passed away. We must admit that the workers of Minneapolis are "unpatriotic"

"Just think of it," says the recruiting officer, "we're giving young able-bodied men $18.00 per month including clothes and their eats, and then are unable to get them in. They must be all I. W. W.'s around here when they won't accept that."

Right you are! The I. W. W. and other propaganda has taken root. **We,** of the working class **refuse** to be made into cannon-fodder. Why should **we** go out and fight for the fat parasites who own and control the means of life, while the workers are going hungry and half starved?. If the parasites want ***war*** let them do their own fighting.

One afternoon the audience was comprised mostly of pencil pushers and commercial drummers, when a well-dressed individual spoke up and said to the soldier talking on the cannon: "Who are you fighting for? How much of this country do you own?" "Arrest that man for treason, he's an I. W. W.," says the soldier slop-boxer. A couple of yellow-legs circled around this individual, who remained cool. They were about to take hold of him when the entire crowd spoke up in unison, and said: "Keep your hands off that man; we're all I. W. W.'s here." The soldiers shrunk away and were dumfounded. The meeting was adjourned for the afternoon, with not a single recruit enrolled. The yellow legs have been the laughing stock and the joke of the town ever since.

Later.

The militiamen have now pitched a tent right on "Gateway Park" where, for the past year or so, people have been **forbidden** from "tresspassing on the grass." Through the labor of the workers this green spot was made possible, but they are forbidden its use. If the yellow legs may step on the grass why may not the workers? They talk about foreigners and "if you don't like this country, why don't you go back where you came from?" and all of that, but who in hell's the foreigners on "Gateway Park?" **now. Yellow legs!**

The plain truth of the matter is this: The recruiting officers are not getting any results from "their agitation" among the better dressed workers, and they are coming down a notch and are trying to get what Cincinnatti-Fatty, Taft, called the "Scum of the earth," the man who does all the rough and seasonable work for this damnable capitalistic society.

But the migratory worker is not the scum of the earth, when it comes to fighting for your country, he is a nice fellow then.

There must be something radically wrong in the army when they have no resort to any and all methods to get soldiers. If the man were living today who once said, "Patriotism is the last resort of a scoundrel," he would be surprised to find **no** scoundrels in Minneapolis. The migratory worker is wise to the game and is not falling for the bull of smooth-talking officers any more.

The ones that will actually get the recruits will be the I. W. W. who are daily enrolling large numbers into the **working class army, "the One Big Union of all the workers."** In spite of the fact that there is an army recruiting tent pitched acros the street from where we hold our meetings, the I. W. W. continues to **line 'em up,** and are drilling our new recruits for job action. The only fighting material we will need is the little **red card paid up to date,** with a little back-bone in the man that carries it, on the **job** and by direct action on that job we will cause our enemy (the boss) some worry.

It won't be worry for the boss very long until we'll hear this sweet refrain, "You're the boss, boys, your demands are granted and you can have anything you want." As for militarism.—**Good night!** —C. W. Anderson.

TWENTY-THREE CENTS BELOW "DECENT."

(Chicago Evening Post.)

The Massachusetts minimum wage commission, after investigating the living conditions of women employed in the clothing factories of the state, has reached the conclusion that the minimum weekly cost for decent living is $8.98. On this basis it has recommended a minimum wage of $8.75. Where the shortage of 23 cents is to be made up it does not say. A concession of 23 cents to the employers at the cost of the workers seems scarcely just. If the minimum had been made $9, giving the women a margin of 2 cents, it would have been little enough.

Morris Levine will please communicate at once. Important! —E. C. Plunkett
338 5th Street.